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Book and Job Printing

EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

POETRY.

THE THREE PREACHERS.

There are three preachers ever preaching,
Each with eloquence and power;
One is old, with locks of white,
Shining as an anchorite;
And he preaches every hour
With a shrill, fanatic voice,
And a bigot's fiery scorn—
"Backwards ye presumptuous nations:
Man to misery is born!
Born to drudge, and sweat, and suffer—
Born to labor, and to pray;
Priests and Kings are God's Vicegerents,
Man must worship and obey,
Backwards, ye presumptuous nations—
Back!—be humble and obey!"

The second is a milder preacher;
Soft he talks as if he sung;
Sleek and slothful is his look,
And his words, as from a book,
Issue glibly from his tongue.
With an air of self-content,
High he lifts his fair white hands:
"Stand ye still, ye restless nations;
And be happy, all ye lands!
Earth was made by one Almighty,
And to meddle with his law;
Change is rash, and ever so;
We are happy as we are;
Stand ye still, ye restless nations,
And be happy as ye are."

Mightier is the younger preacher;
Genius flashes from his eyes;
And the crowds who hear his voice,
Give him, while their souls rejoice,
Throbbing bosoms for replies.
Awe they listen, yet elated,
While his stung accents fall:
"Forward! ye deluded nations,
Progress is the rule of all—
Man was made for heartfelt effort,
Tyranny has crushed him long;
He shall march from good to better,
Nor be patient under wrong!
Forward! ye awakened nations,
And do battle with the wrong."

"Standing still is childish folly,
Going backwards is a crime—
None shall patiently endure
Any ill that he can cure;
Onward! keep the march of time;
Onward, while a wrong remains
To be conquered by the right;
While Oppression lifts a finger
To smite us by his might;
While an error clouds the reason;
While a sorrow gnaws the heart;
While a slave awaits his freedom,
Action is the wise man's part—
Forward! ye awakened nations,
Action is the people's part."

"Onward! there are ills to conquer,
Ills that on yourselves you've brought;
There is wisdom to discern,
And enfranchisement for thought.
Hopeless Poverty and Toil
May be conquered, if you try;
Vice, and Wretchedness, and Famine,
I Give Beneficence the lie.
Onward! onward! and subdue them past;
Root them out; their day has past;
Goodness is alone immortal;
Evil was not made to last.
Forward, ye awakened people,
And your sorrows shall not last."

And the preaching of this preacher
Stirs the pulses of the world,
Tyranny has curbed its pride;
Errors that were deified,
Into darkness have been hurled;
Slavery and Liberty,
And the Wrong and Right have met,
To decide their ancient quarrel.
Onward! preacher; onward yet!
There are ills to tell you progress,
There are hearts that burn to read,
There are arms in hour of need.
Onward! preacher! Onward, nations!—
Virtue must ripen into Deed."

THE STORY TELLER.

THE MINIATURE.

BY CHARLES WHITEHEAD, ESQ.

CHAPTER I.

Look on this picture.—[SHAKESPEARE.]
Mr. Diaper Garnet was standing at his shop door, diving his hands into his pockets; anon rubbing, and causing them to revolve over each other with a leisurely satisfaction; presently introducing his thumbs into the arms and waistcoat, casting an eye occasionally at the sunny atmosphere around; and, in short, betraying evident comfort with the most perfect composure. And, indeed, as things went, Garnet might very reasonably deem himself well off. Just married to a pretty little creature, who, in addition to a constant flow of high spirits, and an inexhaustible stock of good temper, had brought him a sufficient dowry; established in a jeweller's shop, which, although small, contained, not to mention that priceless gem Mrs. G., many others of inferior value and lustre; and blessed with an inimitable skill in the adjustment of jewelry, and irresistibly persuasive in the recommendation of plate, what could possibly thwart his advancement in life?

His thought had been occupied all the morn-

ing by a review of the flattering circumstances of his situation. He called to mind the pithy and profound sayings of his master, old Agate, now deceased and lying in the adjacent church-yard; by a heedful interpretation of which he had caused himself to prosper. He remembered, with a triumphant smile (for he had now discarded them) his juvenile faults, vices, and indiscretions; he conjured to memory that auspicious day when, twitching from its congenial cotton one of his own wedding rings, he insinuated it on the left hand fourth finger of his Lucy; and, above all, he had the eye of retrospection upon those three per cents transferred to his own name in the books of the Governor and Company of the Bank of England, just over the way.

To have seen Garnet at this moment, you would have sworn that he deserved these blessings. There was a seraphic delight in his round and cherubic countenance, as he warbled a soft and sentimental air. He was gorgeously dressed in an open blue coat, a velvet waistcoat enriched by a gold chain, and pantaloons of amazing tightness. He was going presently to the exhibition with Mrs. Garnet.

The approach of a young lady dissipated the concluding shake of 'Love's young Dream,' and brought signals of recognition into his visage. "Ha, my dear Miss Lucy Penfold," said he, with kind solicitude, "is a world since I saw you! how is your excellent father?" Miss Lucy satisfied him on that point.

"Mother?"
"Quite well."
"Yourself?"
"Also quite well."
"Why then, all's well," retorted Garnet, laughing at his own wit. "But pray walk in, the pathway is so narrow, and we have so many accidents from the cabs at this corner. A dreadful accident happened just now. Oh! there are many lives lost by cabs—this was a young man, very fine young man too; here's his card—Mr. Henry Augustus Fogg." But what ails you, my dear Miss Penfold; you turn pale—sit down—that's right—hilloo!—what the deuce!—fainted, by the Lord!"

With these words Mr. Garnet leaped over the counter, and sought to restore the young lady by the application of salts. As he hung over her, he could not help thinking that he had never seen her look so charming before. Miss Lucy Penfold was, certainly, a very pretty girl, but Garnet had tender recollections that rendered her additionally interesting. He had once sighed for her, and sighed in vain. A desperate thought crossed the threshold of his brain. He quailed at the idea of welcoming it. "Eh! what! shall I? Mrs. G.'s not in the back parlor. No one will be the wiser. I'll snatch a kiss."

Just as he was about to perform this felonious feat, Miss Lucy revived, and murmured, in a faint voice, but with a trembling emphasis,—"Did you say, sir, that the young gentleman was killed?"

"Killed, Miss!" said Garnet, striving to recover a composure, which the surprise of her revival had in some measure disturbed; "killed, Miss?—young gentleman? ay!—Fogg—oh, no—killed—no—bruised his elbow, or some such small matter; but you're so susceptible. Miss Penfold, pray be calm; and he attempted a glance of tender interest at the invalid with one eye, while he sought to include, with the other organ of vision, a prospect of the back parlor.

And now, Miss Lucy, resumed the indiscreet goldsmith, "that you are a little composed, pray take the protection of my arm to your father's; nay, I will not be refused."

Well, since you are so very kind," said the young lady, "and as I'm still very weak, I will defer the business I came about, and accept your offer;" and the pair slowly departed from the shop.

CHAPTER II.

"I'll teach Mr. Garnet to pay attention to ladies in the shop," exclaimed a pretty little woman as she issued from the back parlor, with a roguish smile upon her small lips. "I do believe the man was going to kiss the young person. Oh these men! Well, he shall never hear the last of it. I'll take care of that—but what's this lying upon the ground?"

It was a miniature portrait of a young gentleman in a blue coat, yellow waistcoat, white kerchief, and somewhat ostentatious frill.

"Well, I declare," said Mrs. Garnet, sitting down on the shop stool, and leaning her hand on one knee, "a very nice young man indeed. I wonder who he can be; how different from Mr. Garnet! Certainly," she resumed, after a pause, looking obliquely at the picture with her head on one side, the more critically to examine it, "certainly G's face is that of a griffin by the side of this—he shall smart for this morning's impudence, the little villain." So saying, and carrying the painting with her, Mrs. Garnet retired again to the back parlor.

Presently, in runs Mr. Garnet, wiping the perspiration from his forehead, and drawing his watch from his fob.

"My dear Lucy, are you ready," said he, with forced vivacity, for his conscience smote him, as he dropped his head through the opening door of the back parlor, "we shall be too late for the exhibition."

"Not in such a hurry, Mr. Garnet," said his wife calmly, "we are too late as it is, I'm sure. Pray, sir, come in." Garnet crept forward with the look of a culprit.

"Who was that young lady in the shop this morning, sir?"

G., a little private affair of my own," added he, with rueful pleasantness, as though by gaily avowing a secret intrigue, he should ward off suspicion; "a secret I say not to be divulged, rubbing his hands, and winking his eye knowingly. Then you should keep your secrets better, Mr. Garnet, that's all I know," said the lady; "you think I didn't see you kiss the girl, I suppose. Ah! Mr. G., Mr. G."

"God bless my soul, Mrs. Garnet," cried the jeweller, with a cool confidence worthy of a better cause, yet inwardly quaking at this unexpected discovery, "really you make such charges; you're such an eccentric woman," hardly conscious of what he uttered; "you are such a little queer, you know you are, aren't you now?" and here he attempted to pinch her waist coaxingly, and began to dance about the room to hide his confusion.

"Well, well—it's no matter, Mr. Garnet, it is a happy thing for me that I have a consolation elsewhere," said Mrs. Garnet, pouting, and looking tenderly, at the same time at something which she held in her hand.

"What have you got there, my dear," said Garnet, "a lock of my hair, eh? Come, come, you must not shear off Sampson's hair by stealth, thou fond Dalilah."

"It cannot concern you what I have in my hand," returned the wife, kissing the precious treasure fondly.

"Nay, now, I insist upon seeing what it is, Mrs. Garnet—resistance is vain—ha! a portrait!"

"Yes, a portrait, sir."
"Really, Madam, this is very indiscreet, not to say culpable," said Garnet, seriously, "I never had a portrait taken. Let me look at it. The portrait of some fellow, I'll be sworn."

"Why Lord bless me! Mr. Garnet, how you tease," exclaimed the lady, with provoking coolness—"as though it could elignify to you whose portrait it is. I have had other beaux in my time, you may be sure."

"The beaux may go to the devil!" cried Garnet, with a look of defiance.

"For shame, Mr. Garnet, to mention the devil in my presence," simpered the lady, without lifting her eyes from the portrait.

"I will see it!" shouted the jealous jeweller, as, like Mr. Wordsworth's cloud, which

"Moves altogether, if it moves at all," with a simultaneous spring, like a tiger, he obtained possession of the miniature. Pretty doings! upon my word," exclaimed he, with a hysterical chuckle, "this is excellent, upon my word—ha! ha! ha! upon my life it's good—not three months married, and—capital!—run and misery—glorious!—despair and madness—and the overpowered little man rushed madly into the shop with the portrait.

CHAPTER III.

"I certainly was a great fool," said Mr. Henry Augustus Fogg, "to quarrel with Lucy as I did, and to fly in the face of old Penfold, by beating him at cribbage; I'll go down to the little goldsmith who helped me up, after my fall from the cab—he may, perhaps, assist me."

"I am come, sir," said Fogg, with respectful politeness, to thank you for your kind attention to me. I am the ex-cab passenger of this morning."

"Sir," sighed the goldsmith, slowly raising his head, the unfortunate are ever entitled to such services as—ah! what! and pushing his fingers into his waistcoat pockets, gazed with a woe-begone countenance at the stranger.

"May I ask, sir," said the other with surprise, "what you have been and are gazing at with, permit me to say, such lack-lustre expression?—a portrait?—by heavens! my portrait! How came you by this? Speak, goldsmith; where did you get it? Confess, jewel-setter, confess!"

"Where did I get it?" returned Garnet, shaking his head, and pointing to the door of the back parlor—"there—my wife."

"Your wife!" shrieked the other, falling upon the shop stool.

"My wife, I say."
"Lucy!" screamed Fogg, burying his face in his hands—lost, for ever lost.

"Lost, for ever lost," echoed the goldsmith—"God bless my soul!"

"Please sir," said a man as he entered the shop, "you promised to wait upon Mrs. Deputy Tomlins at three—it is now half past—"

"By the by, and so I did," cried Garnet, as he bustled from his stool, and drew a small case from a drawer. "I'll be with her instantly. Pray, Mr. Fogg, don't stir till I return."

Mr. Henry Augustus Fogg remained for a considerable period buried in profound grief; at length, raising his head, he murmured, with a vindictive pressure of his teeth together, "Ass that I was—idiot—inevitable fool—to go to Alaric—on pleasure, I think I said to myself! But why do I sit here like a fool?"

"I don't know, I'm sure, sir," answered a boy, who had been called to mind the shop during the absence of Garnet.

"Peace, mysterious cab, peace," cried the distracted one, eyeing him with a baleful look—"I am ill—faint—weak and woe-be-gone!"—then sitting bolt upright upon the stool, and elevating his eyes, he turned round as on a pivot, till his face fronted the glass door of the back parlor.

"In there—in there, boy," darted his finger before him—"a glass of water might be procured?" "Pray, sir, walk in," said Mrs. Garnet, who had been eye-piercing through the corner of the cambric blind for a considerable time, and now opened the door—"you seem unwell—pray come in and rest yourself."

"Ten thousand pardons—but I am indeed in the parlor."

disposed, cited the bereft, as he tottered into the parlor.

"I fear, Madam," said he, when he had swallowed a glass of water, "that I give you much trouble; but an announcement on the part of your brother has so agitated me."

"My brother, sir!" interrupted Mrs. Garnet, calling up from the depths of memory a little boy who had died of the measles twelve years before.

"Your brother, Madam, I repeat," answered Fogg impatiently, "just now stepped out to Mrs. Deputy Tomlins—has agitated me by a communication—he is blest with the possession of a lovely wife."

"Do you think so?" returned Mrs. Garnet, with a soft smile, which, however, was instantaneously exchanged for a visage of extraordinary gravity as she recognised the original of the portrait, and noted the strange manner in which he confounded relationships.

"Has he been married long?" said Fogg, with an alarming start, as a torturing reminiscence shot through his brain.

"Oh, no, sir! a very short time indeed," said the trembling wife.

"But why do I ask these idiot questions?" he continued querulously; "my dear madam, you are goodness itself to listen to my ravings; permit me, when I am more calm, to call and repeat my acknowledgments of your kindness;" then seizing her hand and kissing it, "farewell!" he cried, and opening the door, stumbled over the couchant form of Garnet.

That blighted goldsmith was indeed, drawn up into a compendious mass of concentrated misery. "Wretch!" he gasped, as the other tumbled over him, but further utterance was denied him.

"Wretch! ah! you say true, I am indeed a wretch," said Fogg, rising, with a grim smile, "but you—oh! how much the reverse!—too happy in the possession of such a wife, and he retired shuddering from the shop.

CHAPTER IV.

Garnet thought verily that his lot was too much for a man to bear; and, accordingly, applying to a closet just behind him, he drew forth a bottle and directed the neck to his mouth, leaning leisurely back that a sufficient portion of the cordial might find its way to his inner man. While in this constrained posture, he was interrupted by the entrance of somebody into the shop, and turning round, and hastily replacing the cork, the presence of Miss Lucy Penfold greeted him. "Oh! my dear Mr. Garnet, pray tell me," said that young lady, "do you know the gentleman who just left your shop?"

"I do, Miss—I do," answered he with unnatural emphasis, setting down the bottle in the closet, "his name is Fogg—a fog that has obscured my sun of happiness for ever; look there, look at that room—it contains my wicked wife."

"Your wicked wife, sir!" said Lucy, confused; "what do you mean? you surely are not so foolish as—"

"I have discovered all!" he roared. "I have discovered an attachment subsisting between Fogg and my wife!"

"Gracious heavens! Mr. Garnet, cried the young lady, sinking upon the stool—"you do not mean—"

"I mean revenge," said he, clenching his teeth and hands.

"Oh! for mercy's sake, sir, do not talk so; it is I who am the most miserable of human beings," and she sank back fainting.

"God, bless my soul!" cried Garnet, why you are not going to faint away, I hope—you are subject to fainting fits, I fear; and he scrambled to the closet and seized the bottle; but, finding that the young lady was recovering, he stealthily placed it to his own lips in a trice, and returned.

"What's the matter, Miss Lucy, what is the matter?" he whimpered, wringing his hands, "I have trouble enough of my own, Heaven knows; surely—and lifting his head, he met the reflection of his own face in a glass opposite. A thought flashed across him—he drew up his shirt collar. "Surely," he continued in a softer tone, "this concern cannot be for me. Oh! might I hope that in that bosom?"

"Oh! no, no, no," cried Miss Penfold, weeping, and pushing him from her.

"Oh! yes, yes, yes," returned he,—"say yes, then at least I shall be blest."

"You will, will you, Mr. Garnet," cried a voice with terrific shrillness in one ear, while the other was seized upon and wrung execrably; "these are your sly ways, are they? to pretend jealousy of me, in order to cover your own designs. Oh! Mr. Garnet, Mr. Garnet—and here his partner fell into a passion of tears.

"Something strikes me that I shall go distracted," said Garnet, hopelessly, raising his spread palms. "Oh, misery!"

"Misery indeed," retorted his wife, sobbing with convulsive sighs, "you have made me miserable."

"There now," cried Garnet, appealing to Miss Lucy, "did you ever hear the like? the woman has lost all sense of shame; didn't I see the man kiss your hand through the blind? didn't I see it, I say, with this eye?"

"And didn't I see you this morning, Mr. Garnet—now, confess—through the very same blind—"

"Hush! hush! woman," interrupted Garnet, solemnly, "you know not what you say; deserted alike by reason and virtue."

"I am sorry, Madam," said Lucy, interposing, "that there should be any misunderstanding, but I trust that I am in no measure the cause of it."

Mrs. Garnet made no answer, but retired into the parlor.

"I came, Mr. Garnet," she continued, "about a trifle which I fear I must have lost; nothing was picked up in your shop this morning?—not that it is any longer valuable to me."

"Nothing, nothing, Miss Lucy," answered Garnet, not heeding the question. "Picked up?—yes—information that has distracted me."

"Good morning, sir; I hope to find you calmer when I see you again;" and the young lady departed.

"Calmer! yes, in the stiffness of death, perhaps," murmured Garnet, with a bitter grin.

"Mr. Diaper Garnet," said his wife, coming forward, with red eyes, a white handkerchief, and a severe placidity of countenance, "we must part: your unjust suspicions of me, coupled with your own shameful proceedings, render it absolutely necessary that we should part."

"Ha! ha! this is too much—this is too much, upon my soul," chuckled Garnet, with a stifling, and in a fearfully guttural tone—"ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!" and now reason seemed to be taking an eternal leave of him, but that, as he tossed his head back with the last interjection, it came in contact with the edge of a glass case, with a crash that threatened the cleaving in twain of his skull.

"What need of this violence, Mr. Garnet? we can never more agree on this side of the grave."

"Oh! hour of woe! that it should ever come to this. Go in, Mrs. G., and we'll talk of it presently."

CHAPTER V.

In the meantime Fogg found himself, in half an hour, opposite Garnet's shop. Garnet observed him, as he stood at the back of the shop bathing his head with an embrocation of vinegar. "Oh! I am looked upon as a mere cypher in my own house, that's quite clear—the deuce take the fellow's impudence—he's coming in—well, I'll confirm my suspicions at all events—I will not wrong Mrs. G. rashly, and under the counter dived the goldsmith. Mr. Henry Augustus Fogg now walked in, and tapping at the door of the back parlor, was admitted.

"Lam come, madam," said Augustus, in a melancholy tone, "for a purpose which true lovers must applaud, to take a last farewell of your sister-in-law—lead me to her."

"My sister-in-law!" cried Mrs. Garnet. "Oh! sir, do leave me; you have been the innocent cause of much misery in this family."

"Madam," interrupted Fogg, "where is Mr. Garnet's wife?"

"She is here, sir, I am Mr. Garnet's wife."

"Gracious heavens! what mystery is this? Propitious powers! who then is the young lady I met coming into the shop this morning? Oh! joy unutterable!"

"I know not who she is," said Mrs. Garnet; "but this I know, that, in consequence of her, I am the most miserable of women."

"How, Madam?" cried Fogg, "what horrible mystery is this? explain."

"Must I confess my husband's shame and my own despair?"

"Do, Madam, by all means, I entreat—let Garnet's disgrace be made manifest, or anything, rather than my suspense should continue."

"There is something wrong, then?"

"Something wrong, Madam, you tremble—"

"An unfortunate and guilty attachment between Mr. Garnet and that young person."

"Ha!" bellowed Fogg, seizing a pair of scissors which lay on the table; "where are the unprincipled pair? even this small instrument would suffice, and he stalked about the room opening and closing his weapon with demoniac violence; but oh! why do I rave? forgive me, best of women! that I have put you to the torture of confessing this degrading fact, and he fell upon one knee before her, "Ha! what noise was that?"

Rushing to the glass door, the pair was just in time to behold Garnet, as he rose up, strike his head against the counter, over which he scrambled, and rush from the shop.

"Is Miss Lucy within?" cried Garnet, panting, as the door of Penfold's house was answered, in obedience to his peremptory knocking.

"She is, sir."

"Send her here instantly."

Miss Penfold, who, alarmed at the extraordinary noise, was loitering on the stairs, approached. "Put on your bonnet and shawl, and come with me," said Garnet.

"Really, Mr. Garnet, after this morning's—"

"Pho, pho, nonsense," said he, "you're wanted, I say: they're there."

"Who are there, sir? I do not understand you."

"My wife and—"

and he swelled up his cheeks as though he would fain enact Boreas, and Fogg! come! come!

Miss Penfold made no further objection, but suffered herself to be hurried by the excited goldsmith to the scene.

"Ha! ha! have we caught you?" cried Garnet.

"Miss Lucy Penfold, look there, I beg of you; here's a caution to wives and families!"

"Unheard of audacity!" said Mrs. Garnet, "to bring her into the very room with us! look, sir, do you see? Do you mark the perfect shamelessness of the guilty parties?" Fogg did indeed look and see, but he seemed to be curiously examining vacancy.

"Come, come, this won't do, Mrs. Garnet, said her husband, "it's discovered."

"It is, indeed," retorted Mrs. Garnet; "and now, sir, I look to this gentleman for redress and protection;" turning to Fogg.

"From me, Madam," said Fogg, upon his knees, "expect that love which ungrateful Garnet has transferred to another."

"Say you so?" quoth Garnet, in like manner

going upon his knee, and addressing Lucy.—
"Deign, Miss, to receive assurances of my affection; and if this portrait will avail to impress—"

"My portrait again, by Heaven!" cried Fogg. "Which I lost this morning," said Lucy.
"Which I found—said Mrs. Garnet.
"Lost and found! what is the meaning of this?" exclaimed Garnet. "No, I see it all, springing into his wife's arms. 'My dearest Mrs. G., how is this?—explain Fogg—dear Fogg, explain. Do you know Miss Lucy Penfold?' Lucy blushed.

"I do, indeed," answered Fogg.
"Oh, your most obedient! I see how it is; and the joyous goldsmith danced about the room—'let's be merry'—and he drew out the decanter and glasses; 'you shall stay with us, and we'll all go together this evening to old Penfold.'"

"Well, there never was such an extraordinary mistake, was there?"
"Never!" answered all in simultaneous concert with the goldsmith.

From the Baltimore American.

THE BATTLES OF MONTEREY.

It would seem as though the present campaign against Mexico had given to our army experience of all the modes of warfare. At Palo Alto the combat was one of artillery mainly, upon an open plain, which afforded every advantage to the cavalry of the enemy, and where the formation of squares, which converts each regiment into a field fortification, had to be resorted to by General Taylor, and where, too, the flying batteries, which, in our cities, had been looked upon rather as a part of the pageantry of war, proved their value. The battle of Palo Alto was a battle at arms length. The battle of Resaca, on the contrary, was a breast to breast conflict, where every sinew was strained to give a fall to the adversary, and which, though involving art and skill, depended principally upon sheer courage and main strength. There the bayonet did its work, and told its story. There was here none of the platoon firing and parade manoeuvres of the preceding day. The contest was in the woods.—The general conflict involved a dozen minor actions, all tending to the victorious result. Here cavalry acted successfully against artillery, which, though sometimes done, as at Waterloo, is a mode of warfare of unrequited occurrence, and only resorted to where the general knows his men, and can combine the different arms of the service—horse and foot—to produce the desired result. The character of the two battles of the 8th and 9th of May was essentially diverse. Still more diverse was the part which fell to the lot of that portion of the army left at Fort Brown.—With not enough of ammunition to give to his men that active employment which, in battle, overcomes personal apprehension, by mere physical excitement, the commanding officer of Fort Brown had to rely upon that passive courage which few but veteran troops possess. While the batteries of Matamoros were filled with men, who, in comparative safety, fired at the Americans as though they were shooting at a mark, the soldiers of Fort Brown, instead of the rammer and sponge, the handspikes and flintlock, were using the shovel and pick, or idly watching the flight of shells aimed and well aimed, too, for their destruction. This was a third species of the great genus battle. A fourth followed in the march to Monterey. Here the contest was not with the Mexicans. But was a contest almost as destructive, in which toil and fatigue had to be overcome, under a hot sun, in an inhospitable country, and where the very absence of an enemy to fight with was considering the character of the army—a large part being volunteers—in itself an obstacle and discouragement. But this march, this fight against time and climate, mountain and plain, river and morass, was of incalculable value looking to ultimate results. It turned the militia into regulars. It taught every man of them that the soldier, to be a good one, must give up his independence; that victory must depend upon obedience; that without this, there is no personal safety. It taught them that however individual valor might have done of old, in modern warfare, bush-fighting excepted, success depended upon converting masses into individuals, whose will was the mind of the officer that directed them. The march to Monterey taught the volunteers the value of the 'regular' phrase of 'shoulder to shoulder,' and that used by the Scotch regiments at the battle of Fontenoy—"stick together, front and rear." When General Taylor therefore encamped at the Walnut Springs, three miles from Monterey, his six thousand men may have been counted upon as an army of regulars.

At Monterey the character of the conflict was again changed. It was no longer the pitched battle of the open plain, or the tumultuous melee of a forest fight, or the passive resistance of besieged men, or the patient endurance of the toilsome march. The object was now attack of a city among mountains, commanded by surrounding eminences, all of which were fortified, while the city itself was built after a fashion that made each house a breast-work. Means quite different from those which were successful at Palo Alto and Resaca had to be employed. The dragon here was powerless—the flying artillery of but occasional service. Heavy artillery and infantry were the arms of service to be relied on—the shell, the heavy ball, the bullet, and the bayonet the means upon which the victory was to depend.—Fortunately, the American commander was equal to the new emergency, and had with him an army fully competent to the execution of his designs.

It is not our purpose to repeat the accounts of the battles of Monterey. There are one or two matters, however, that seem to authorize a remark, even at so great a distance as we are from the scene of action; the principal of which is the great disparity of loss between the divisions of General Taylor and General Worth. We are inclined to attribute this to the difference between the work which they had to do respectively; not to any greater prudence or care on the part of General Worth, or any rashness or indifference to the loss of life on the part of General Taylor. Taylor gave to Worth that which to the latter was, under the circumstances, the greatest boon he could receive—a separate command, where the glory he might win might be

his own exclusively, and in which he has in truth won sufficient to satisfy even his daring and chivalrous temper. That Worth, in the use of his troops, did not spare them, is evident from one of the accounts, which states that the storming party of the battery commanding the Bishop's Palace was looked upon as, in truth, a "forlorn hope." But batteries, like those around Monterey, upon heights so steep, that their assailants had to clamber up precipices to reach them, and constructed temporarily, for one of these, at least, seems to have been built of sand-bags, are less dangerous to attack than would, at first sight appear. Cannon cannot be sufficiently depressed to sweep the face of a steep ascent. The hill itself is a cover for the storming party; and it is only when the summit is reached that grape and canister and musketry can be used with effect; and, even then, but for a single discharge; for no time is given to re-load, before the bayonet becomes busy, and flight, or a hand to hand contest, are the alternatives for the defenders of the fort. What is here stated is proved to be probable, at least, by the fact, that, in carrying the heights about Monterey, Gen. Worth's loss was so small. Whatever the loss, the heights had to be carried, and Worth was just the man, and we knew him well of old, to carry them.

General Taylor began by carrying the fort which commanded the Bishop's Palace, which we infer to have been on the same ridge, though, perhaps, on different elevations of it, and lower down; and, in its turn, commanded by the palace seems to have been the city. The taking of these forts secured the capture of the Palace, which then became untenable, and when that fell into Worth's hands, he had below him still, and at his mercy, the western part of the city, into which he penetrated as far on his side as Taylor did on his. Like a row of bricks, set on end by boys, the upsetting of the first causes the fall, in succession, of the others. Consummate judgment seems to have marked every part of Worth's conduct.

General Taylor would seem to have kept hard work for himself, too; and hence the greatness of his loss. The main battle, which he had to fight, was in the streets of the city, and is so well described in the accounts that have been received that it is only necessary now to refer to them.

So far as can be inferred from the accounts in the papers, we should not be surprised if the impetuosity of the army on the south of Monterey had led to an attempt to carry the town by a coup de main from the Camargo road. But Monterey was not to be taken at a rush. It is evident that it was from the Camargo, and not from the Saltillo roads, that the Mexicans expected to be attacked. Here their preparations were evidently the most perfect, and here their defence was the most thorough and obstinate. There can be no doubt that here brave men met brave men; and although the Mexicans had walls in front of them, it is idle to do otherwise than admit that they stood firmly and manfully at bay, and that our loss was as great as it was because they did so.

This carrying of a city, house by house, and street by street, is bloody work; against a foe as determined as the Mexicans were; and we could not help being reminded by the description of it of the contests of Cortes in another part of the same country for the halls of the Montezumas, narrated in the History of the Conquest. While cannon cannot be brought to bear on men climbing a precipice, they no where act with more fatal efficiency than when sweeping with their fire the narrow streets of a city filled with columns of infantry. Still street after street was taken, and the enemy forced into the plaza by the persevering courage of our soldiers.

The taking of a fortified place by regular approaches, opening parallel after parallel, until a breach is made, is the only mode of warfare of which the present campaign has furnished no example. If there is such a place in Mexico, and the war continues, we are almost led to believe, from what has occurred already, that Taylor will find it out and take it, if only to prove that there is nothing in warfare to which his army is not competent.

From Hunt's Merchant's Magazine.

What is a Revenue Tariff?—Who Pays the Duty?

A definition of the terms, protective duty and revenue duty—or the difference between a tariff for revenue and a tariff for protection clearly explained.

It is our object to point out some of the most prominent and gross errors, in the general reasoning upon this branch of the tariff: errors that are met with in the arguments of those who advocate the laying of duties purely for revenue, as well as in the arguments of those who declare themselves friendly to a system of duties designed for protection as well as revenue.

Let us, first, briefly define a revenue tariff, by stating one or two general maxims that we deem irrefragable:

1st. A revenue tariff is one in which the rates of duty are the lowest that will produce the amount of revenue required.

2d. A duty must be laid on all imports that will bear a duty, without prohibiting the importation.

All tariffs in which either of these essential principles, or general maxims, are not strictly adhered to are intended to accomplish other objects than to procure revenue for the support of government. It is true that all tariffs by which duties are laid on imports, coming in competition with a similar domestic article, afford protection. But if the rates are the lowest that will procure sufficient revenue, and every article that will bear a duty is taxed, the protection, or in other words, the benefits resulting to the home producers of the article, is inevitable and inseparable from a tariff based upon revenue principles solely. If an annual revenue of \$20,000,000 be necessary to support the government, and rates of duty varying, say from one to twenty per cent. averaging about ten per cent. on all imports that will bear a duty, are the lowest rates that will produce the amount required, then each and every rate of duty would be a revenue rate, and the whole combined would form a pure revenue tariff. In this case, \$20,000,000 worth of dutiable imports would bring into the treasury the \$20,000,000 revenue. But this would not be

the extent of the tax upon the people. In every case, even though the tariff be a pure revenue tariff, where the article comes in competition with a similar article of domestic production, whatever it may be, the duty operates as a bounty in favor of those whose capital is employed in producing the domestic article, and, to that extent, adds to the burdens of the consumers.—But, suppose you increase the rates of duty, on some articles to forty per cent. varying from one to forty—averaging about twenty per cent. on all imports, and that, in consequence of this increase in the rates, you lessen the imports to \$100,000,000, you would still bring into the treasury the \$20,000,000; but you would do this at the expense of destroying the one-half of our foreign commerce, and you would impose a tax, aside from revenue, of many millions of dollars upon the consumption of the people, not a dollar of which would find its way into the treasury, but all of which would be so much added to the wealth of those whose capital is employed in producing the domestic articles, similar to the foreign on which the duties are laid.

The same amount of revenue may be raised by adopting different rates of duties. If you wish to lessen the revenue produced by any tariff law you can effect your object by two modes; you can raise the rates of duties to such an extent as to prohibit importation, so much as to lessen the amount of duty instead of increasing it; or you can effect a reduction in the amount of revenue raised, by lessening the rates of duties to such an extent that the increased importations occasioned by the lower rates, will not counterbalance the loss produced by the decrease in the rates of duties. In the former case, you increase the prohibitory powers of the tariff more than the increased rates of duties will compensate for, and in the latter case, the decrease in the rates is so great, that the freedom of trade it produces is insufficient to compensate for the loss of revenue occasioned by the diminishing of the rates.

Each article imported, that will bear a duty without destroying the importation, may have a certain rate of duty laid upon it, that will produce more revenue than any other rate will produce, and a certain rate laid upon it that will produce less revenue than any other rate will produce. The former may be called the maximum, and the latter the minimum rate; or more properly, the one is the rate which produces the maximum amount, and the other the rate which produces the minimum amount of revenue. We do not pretend that legislators can discover the precise rate per cent. of duty upon an article of importation that will produce either the maximum or the minimum amount of revenue, yet there is not the least doubt that such rates do exist. Mathematicians all agree that the area of a circle is equalled by a square of certain dimensions; but the exact dimensions of such a square has never been discovered. And we apprehend about as much difficulty in stating that precise rate of duty on a given article of importation that will produce the maximum amount of revenue, as will have to be surmounted before the quadrature of the circle can be produced. But of this it is not our purpose now to speak, as we desire simply to explain the difference between a revenue and a protective tariff, or between a duty laid to procure revenue solely, and one designed to accomplish other objects, as well as to procure revenue.

If the maximum rate of duty on a given article of importation be ten per cent., and it produces \$1,000,000 revenue, when only \$500,000 be required, you can according to the foregoing principles produce the latter sum either by increasing or decreasing the rate of duty. If you produce the required amount by lessening the rate, your object is revenue solely; and if you produce the required amount by increasing the rate, your object is not revenue only; but it is also to protect, or benefit a certain interest; or as some express it to plunder certain branches of industry in order to protect or benefit others. If the required amount be produced by decreasing the rate, it is a revenue duty; and if produced by increasing the rate, it is a protective duty. The slightest reflection on the subject will satisfy an intelligent man that these distinctions are founded in truth, which cannot be shaken by sophistry, however plausible. Hence it will not satisfy the advocate of a revenue tariff, to be told by the friend of protection that he, too, is in favor of raising no more revenue than the absolute wants of the government require, and that he will be satisfied with such an amount of protection as a tariff that will produce sufficient revenue will afford. A pure revenue tariff demands that the necessary amount required by the government be raised by the lowest rates of duties, so that commerce may be as little restricted as possible. It demands that whatever protection or benefit accrues to certain interests, at the expense of others shall be inevitable, or inseparable from the necessary amount of revenue raised. To say you are in favor of restricting the amount of revenue raised to the necessary demands of the treasury, is asserting nothing either for or against a protective tariff; and the assertion may be made, and is as frequently made, and with as much propriety, by the advocates of a high duty, as by those friendly to a low one. It too much revenue be raised, the protectionist says, "Increase the rates of duties, and thus shut out the imports, and so bring down the revenue to the wants of the government; increase the prohibitory powers of the tariff, and thus procure as little revenue as you may require." On the other hand, the friend of a pure revenue tariff says, "Reduce the rates still lower, and thus produce the necessary amount; make the rates so low that the increased imports will not make up the deficiency caused by the reduction in the rates."

The result then is, that the lowest rate of duty on each given article of importation, that will produce a duty, and still be imported, and that will produce sufficient revenue, is the true revenue rate; and the duty that accrues is a revenue duty. And all higher rates are designed to benefit certain branches of industry to the detriment of others; or intended as a bounty to those who invest their capital in the production of similar domestic articles. The bounty may not, and we think does not, benefit labor in any department of industry, but is rather a tax upon labor to swell the profits of the capitalists. It may not

benefit industry in any of its branches, but it increases the profits of the moneyed capital invested in the production of the home article protected.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, OCTOBER 27, 1846.

"The Union—it must be preserved."

"THE UNION"

"IT MUST BE PRESERVED," vs. "IT MUST BE DISSOLVED."

The frequent cry, coming from certain quarters, of late, "the Union must be dissolved," "better separate the Union," than fail of accomplishing the schemes they agitate, "hoist the flag of disunion," "we see no advantage that the free States derive from the Union," is in perfect harmony with the Federal sentiments that prevailed previously, and during the last war between this country and Great Britain.

That the Federalists struggled hard previous to the last war to bring about a separation of the Union, has been, time and again, abundantly proved by their published writings. Indeed, the evidence is so clear on the subject, they have never dared to deny it. There are many, however, in the Federal ranks who may not have read the correspondence, a few extracts from which we will give below, and which also contains abundant proof that the leading Federalists in the New England States were contriving with the enemies of our country to take from us the liberty purchased with the blood of our forefathers.

It was indeed a dark period in the history of our country, when they plotted with the British to destroy our liberty. John Henry was sent to Boston, previous to the last war, on a secret mission, by Sir Jas. H. Craig, Governor General of the British Provinces in North America, to ascertain the views of the Federalists, and how far, if they obtained "a decided influence," they would "exert that influence to bring about a separation from the general Union." Also, "how far, in such an event, they would look to England for assistance, or be disposed to enter into a connection with her."

After taking the necessary precaution to accomplish so bold an enterprise, and receiving his instructions, Mr. Henry proceeded on his mission.

From Burlington, Vt., he writes—
"Should Massachusetts take any bold steps towards resisting the execution of the Embargo laws, it is highly probable that it may calculate upon the hearty co-operation of the people of Vermont."

"The Governor of this State, (Federal) is now visiting the towns in the northern section of it; and he makes no secret of his determination as commander-in-chief of the militia, to refuse obedience to any command from the general government, which can tend to interrupt the good understanding that prevails between the citizens of Vermont, and his Majesty's subjects in Canada. The State of Vermont may be considered as an ally of Great Britain."

[How much has Whiggery in Vermont improved since.]

"There is every reason to hope, that the Northern States in their distinct capacity will unite and resist by force a war with Great Britain. In what mode this resistance will first show itself, is not probably yet determined upon; and may in some measure depend upon the reliance that the leading men place upon the assurances of support from his Majesty's representatives in Canada; and as I shall be on the spot to tender this whenever the moment arrives that it can be done with effect—there is no doubt that all their measures may be made subordinate to the intentions of His Majesty's Government."

From Windsor, Vt., he writes—
"The Federal party declare that in the event of a war, the State of Vermont will treat separately for itself with Great Britain. The Democrats, on the other hand, assert that, in such a case as that contemplated, they would support the government, and would risk every thing in preference to a coalition with Great Britain."

From Amherst, N. H., he writes—
"I will not make use of the Post Office, when I can avoid it: because private occasions supersede the necessity of writing in cipher. And the contempt of decency and principle, which form part of the morals of the subaltern officers of a Democracy, would incline them to break a seal with the same indifference, that they break their words."

From Boston he writes—

"I have sufficient means of information to enable me to judge of the proper period for offering the co-operation of Great Britain, and opening a correspondence between the Governor General of British America, and those individuals, who, from the part they take in opposition to the National Government, or the influence they may possess in any new order of things, that may grow out of the present differences, should be qualified to act on behalf of the northern States." &c.

"Should war be declared, the Legislature of Massachusetts will give the tone to the neighboring States; will declare itself permanent until a new election of members; invite a Congress, to be composed of Delegates from the Federal States, and erect a separate Government for their common defence and common interest."

"The elections are begun; and I presume no violence or injury will be committed to ensure the success of the Federal party."

"The Federalists of the North have succeeded in making Congress believe, that with such an opposition as they would make to the general government, a war must be confined to their own territory."

"The last of this month and the first of April will be occupied in the elections."

"The Federal candidate in New Hampshire is already elected."

"In Connecticut no change is necessary."

"In Rhode Island it is of no consequence of what party the Governor is a member: as he has neither civil nor military power, being merely President of the Senate."

"In Massachusetts it is certain the Federal candidate will succeed."

"A war attempted without the concurrence of both parties, and the general consent of the Northern States, must commence without hope, and end in disgrace. It should, therefore, be the peculiar care of Great Britain to foster divisions between the north and south; and by succeeding in this, she may carry into effect her own projects in Europe, with a total disregard to the resentment of the Democrats of this country."

"It would now be superfluous to trouble your Excellency with an account of the nature and extent of the arrangements made by the Federal party to resist any attempt of the government unfavorable to Great Britain." &c.

Now the Whigs would, no doubt, try to make the reader believe that the Federalists, now living, who were opposed to the last war, are Democrats; and that those who were then Democrats and defended the rights of their country are now Whigs. But not so. True, there were some Federalists not past redemption, who of course are now in the Democratic ranks—and some of the Democrats were not proof against the ambitious and intriguing designs of the Federal party, hence they apostatized, and you may now find many of these apostates among the leaders of the Whig (Federal) party. Men change—but principles never—and the two mottoes at the head of this article are a fair and striking illustration of the principles maintained by the present Democratic and Whig parties.

Reader, to whatever party you may belong, we beseech you read attentively the foregoing extracts, and then answer to God and your conscience, whether you will follow such leaders,—whether you will support men who for power and the emoluments of office, would sever the happy Union of these United States.

SOUVENIR.

Mr. HON. NATHAN CLIFFORD, of Newfield, in this State, having been appointed by the President Attorney General for the United States, has been duly qualified and entered upon the discharge of the duties of his office. This appointment cannot fail, we think, to prove peculiarly acceptable to the Democracy of the New England States. This State has never before been honored with a Cabinet appointment, and will doubtless be much gratified by this just appreciation of her claims by an administration which her vote in 1844 contributed to essentially to bring into power. The compliment to Mr. Clifford is doubly valuable from the fact, as we understand, that it was tendered without his previous knowledge, as the spontaneous tribute of the President to his character as a Democrat and a Statesman. On leaving the Congress of the United States, he left behind him a name of which any citizen may be justly proud. In the national councils, as well as in his own State, he has been distinguished by the integrity of his character, the firmness of his principles, and the talents of a politician as well as a jurist. We believe him to be abundantly qualified to discharge the duties of that responsible office, and have no doubt that he will handsomely sustain himself and prove a valuable acquisition to the number of the constitutional advisers of the President. It is understood that Mr. Clifford intends immediately to make arrangements for taking up his residence in Washington.

Fifteen days later from Santa Fe.—A party of traders arrived at Independence, Missouri, on the third inst., with fifteen days later intelligence from Santa Fe, having left on the ninth of Sept. They state that when the company left it was currently reported that five thousand men, the flower of the Mexican army, were on their way, near Chihuahua, to meet and attack Gen. Kearney, and that it was the General's determination to leave a sufficient number under the command of Col. Doniphan, and take the remainder and endeavor, if possible, to meet Gen. Wool's division of our army. They state also that the report was that Gen. Pardeza was on his way to Chihuahua with fifteen thousand men to make an attack on General Wool. If this be true—and it seems that credence was given to the report at Santa Fe, from letters received from below—our western force will have something to do this winter. Our army at Santa Fe were garrisoning the post rapidly. Gen. Kearney had his headquarters at the Governor's Castle, and had given one or two splendid feasts.

Later from Monterey.—Major Coffee, who brings later news from Monterey, reports the loss on the part of the Mexicans to have been much greater than was at first stated. It has been ascertained that fifteen hundred would not cover their loss in killed and wounded. On the part of the Americans, six hundred was the full extent of the loss. Gen. Taylor, previous to the attack, is said to have had no idea of the extent and strength of the Mexican fortifications. Besides the soldiers, he had to fight the whole mass of the Mexican population, who fired from the tops of their houses and did great execution. The valor displayed by our whole army is unparalleled in history. The Texan riflemen, with axes and spades, picked holes from one house to another, and drove the Mexican infantry from street to street. As they gained the houses, the dread rifle was made to do its work. The Mexicans were driven from the streets and the house tops. A Mexican cannon was borne on the shoulders of our men to the roof of a house and made to play upon the enemy. When the flag of truce was received and the capitulation agreed to, the whole army was disappointed. It was only then that they were beginning to "tell" upon the Mexicans. Previous to this they had been fighting them protected by their breast-works, and at every disadvantage. Now they had got amongst them and were giving them a dose which was operating effectually. The principal loss fell upon the Mississippi and Tennessee regiments, and the 3d and 4th infantry. They were forced to fight their way inch by inch into the city; their advances were made over the bodies of their fallen comrades. When the armistice was entered into, they had made their way into the very midst of the enemy, and were in such a position that, had the fight lasted one day longer, the slaughter among the Mexicans would have been tremendous.

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CURIOUS INCIDENT.—The Worcester Spy, in giving an account of the proceedings in the Court of Common Pleas, Judge Merrick presiding, now in session in that town, says: "The trial of the license cases was commenced on Tuesday. The counsel for the defendants take the ground that the judges are the judges of the law as well as the facts, and argue the question of the constitutionality of the law to the jury. Yesterday, about 12 o'clock, in the case of Commonwealth vs. Balcom, on an appeal from the decision of a justice, General Bridges having commenced an argument on this question, Judge Merrick told the jury that, as the counsel was arguing the law to the jury, there did not seem to be any occasion for him; he would, therefore, leave the Court in his (the Sheriff's) charge. That he might sit till 1 o'clock, and then adjourn till 2. Having given this direction, he took his hat and retired."

THE ELECTIONS.
PENNSYLVANIA.—The Democrats have elected 6 members of Congress, the Federalists 17, and the Natives 1. The Democrats have gained one from the Natives, and the Federalists six from the Democrats.
The Senate stand 19 Fed., 13 Dem. and 1 Native.—The House, 59 Fed. and 41 Dem.
The vote for Canal Commissioner is nearly as follows: Democratic, 35,999; Federal, 44,999; Native, 14,440. A very small vote for so large a State, and in comparison with some that she has given.

The Journal of Commerce says:—"After all the fuss the only member of either House of Congress who voted for the new tariff bill—the Hon. DAVID WILSON, of Bradford county, is re-elected; while the greater part of the 'Tariff of '42' democrats have been left at home, as it is very proper they should be. Moreover, the results of this election has given Mr. Wilson a coadjutor from his own State, in the person of the Hon. CHARLES BROWN, of Philadelphia county. Mr. Brown is decidedly opposed to the tariff of 1842, and as between that and the new tariff, will unquestionably support the latter. So the 'appeal to the people' has secured at least one more vote for the tariff of 1842."

OHIO.—The Journal of Commerce says that the Congressional districts having been changed since the last Congressional election so as to favor the Whigs, it was probable a greater number of Whigs would be chosen. As far as heard from there are eight Democrats and eleven Federalists elected to Congress—being a gain of four Federalists. Two districts not ascertained. There is a rumor, that Vinton, Fed., who represents one of them, has been superseded by a Democrat. The other district is represented by a Democrat.

The Federal candidate for Governor, Bobb, is elected by a majority of a little more than 3000 votes, being a loss to that party from the Presidential election in 1841, of between 2 and 3000.

The Senate, according to the N. Y. Tribune, will stand 19 Federalists to 17 Democrats—being a gain of two members to the Democrats.

In the House, the Democrats have made a net gain of one, although the Federalists will probably have a majority of 14. Seven districts to be heard from.

GEORGIA.—The Federalists have elected four members of Congress, and the Democrats four. This gives the Federalists a gain of one, but this gain is from a district which was decidedly Federal, the present member being elected, in 1844, on account of other than political causes.

MISSOURI.—Missouri has returned a clean list of Democrats to Congress, five in number.

The new Constitution is rejected by 8450 majority.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—Artemus Burt is re-elected to Congress from the 5th district, Isaac E. Holmes in the 6th, and R. Barnwell Rhett in the 7th. All Democrats. The other districts not heard from.

FLORIDA.—The seven counties reported, Cabel, Federal, has gained 62 votes compared with the result of the election a year ago, when Brockenbrough's (Dem.) majority in the State was 50. Result doubtful. Democrats have elected a Senator in Franklin county, a Representative in Wakulla, and all the members from Jefferson. With these exceptions the members returned to the Legislature, as far as heard from, are Whigs.

The Popular Vote.—In Berks county the whole vote in 1844 was 19,677. On Tuesday last the whole vote was 5,735, and the democratic vote some three hundred less than the democratic majority in 1843, and twelve hundred less than the democratic majority in 1844. It is easy thing, at this rate, to gain a federal victory—Pennsylvania.

The N. Y. Journal of Commerce states that, while the Ohio whigs have gained three members of Congress under the new district law, they would not have gained a single member under the old arrangement.

It is expected the trade of Matamoros will assume great importance from the result of affairs at Monterey. Our merchants are already advancing the price of their goods in anticipation of a brisk business. The Mexican merchants are likewise taking advantage of the times and supplying themselves with an abundant stock. The area of trade has been enlarged, and the whole country between here and Monterey will be supplied with goods from this place. There will be some handsome fortunes made—Matamoros Flag.

The violent S. E. blow which occurred on Tuesday, the 13th, appears to have extended from one extreme of our coast to the other, and from all points we hear of houses, chimneys and fences blown down, trees uprooted, &c. Much damage, and in some cases loss of life, has occurred to shipping.

An editor judges his delinquent subscribers in the following gentle manner:—"We don't want money desperately hard, but our creditors do. And no doubt they owe you. If you will pay us, we'll pay them and they will pay you." Now that's our case, exactly.

A young fellow in Wilmington, Del., has put himself up to be raffled for. Tickets 50 cents, and only sold to girls between 16 and 20 years of age. In case the winner of the prize runs it, he is to retain the proceeds, but if he retracts the lady having the prize ticket gets the money. Where's the girl that's willing to be raffled for?

A private in the army, writing to a friend from Saratoga near Monterey, says that he has drunk real China tea, grown on this soil, and nearly equal to any imported from the Celestial Empire.

Of all actions in a man's life, his marriage does least concern other people, yet of all actions of his life it is the most meddled with.

ARRIVAL OF THE CALEDONIA.

Eleven days later from Europe.

The Royal Mail Steamship Caledonia arrived at East Boston, at half past 11 o'clock, P. M. on the 20th inst., after a passage of sixteen and a half days, during which time she encountered some very severe and boisterous weather. She brings fifteen days late intelligence.

The Crops.—The editor of the Circular to Bankers, says:—"The spread of the disease has been signally arrested, and a much larger crop of potatoes in G. Britain, and we suspect also in Ireland, will, we trust be preserved than any man dared to hope for a few weeks ago. This is so far extremely satisfactory, and has afforded us much relief."

The food prospects of the country form a subject of anxious controversy. The failure of the potato crop is not regarded as quite so heavy a calamity as it was a short time back. The fine autumnal weather we have been enjoying during the last six or seven weeks, which approaches in its mild beauty to the Indian summer of America, has had the effect of arresting the potato disease.

There are now unloading on the Dublin quays two American vessels freighted with potatoes from the United States. They are of excellent quality, and selling at the rate of ten pence per stone (14 pounds). We understand this is but the commencement of an extensive import trade of the once staple commodity of Ireland.

Commercial.—There has been an extensive demand for most of the goods brought to our Produce market since the sailing of the last steamer. Wheat, Flour, and Indian Corn are now sold at exorbitant rates, and from present appearances, there is little prospect of their receding in value.

France and England.—The Times and the Morning Chronicle, is re-elected; while the greater part of the 'Tariff of '42' democrats have been left at home, as it is very proper they should be. Moreover, the results of this election has given Mr. Wilson a coadjutor from his own State, in the person of the Hon. CHARLES BROWN, of Philadelphia county. Mr. Brown is decidedly opposed to the tariff of 1842, and as between that and the new tariff, will unquestionably support the latter. So the 'appeal to the people' has secured at least one more vote for the tariff of 1842."

Pirates Captured.—Accounts have been received from Smyrna, announcing the capture of four pirate boats, with 60 men on board, near Stanchio. The capture was made by the British sloop Siron.

The disaster to the Steamship Great Britain.—This noble iron steamer, on her outward passage from Liverpool to New York, met with a disaster which it is feared will entirely disable her from further service. She left Liverpool on the 23d ult., and, mistaking her whereabouts in consequence of the fog, stranded on an island the first night. The passengers were all saved, and the mail was sent back to Liverpool and taken thence by the Caledonia, which brings the intelligence of her disaster.

How noiselessly the snow comes down. You see it, but never hear it. It is like true charity—Charity makes no noise in the world, but distributes where there is poverty. A person who does good out of pure benevolence, never spreads abroad in the circle in which he moves, or makes it public through a paper.

The West is full of breadstuffs. It is getting to be the old world, what Egypt, in the days of Joseph, was to the Israelites. The increase in the amount of wheat and flour, reaped at Albany, over and above what was received at the same period last year, is equal to 670,140 barrels.

To each quart of Cranberries, very shortly after the cooking of them is commenced, add a tea-spoonful of saleratus. This will so neutralize the acidulous juices which they contain, as to make it necessary to use only a fourth-part as much sugar as would have been required had they been cooked without using saleratus.

The Whigs boast that Vermont is "free from debt, and has a residue in her treasury." She has liquidated her debt and replenished her purse by seizing the school fund—an act that deserves the epithet of infamous.

The post office at Natural Dam, in Arkansas, has been discontinued; it will naturally cause the people to d—n the post office.

Mr. Gardiner has accepted the Democratic nomination for Lieutenant Governor of New York, but declines the anti rent nomination.

The abolition Liberator calls the "Evangelical Alliance" a brotherhood of thieves.

It has been determined to attack Vera Cruz on the land side by an expedition from Tampico.

Rensselaer and Justice—No. 2.
A very important fact is that which is intended "to prevent imposition in the use of medicine." It is that all that are honest on one side and all are scoundrels on the other. Who does not know that an arrogant quackery is covered by diploma as any that has ever degenerated the footstool? And yet this important fact is not generally known, and the result is that the Apothecaries: Are they all so righteous as to be deserving of a saving clause? "They follow the dispensary," says a green one. They do, they do? Tell us, do all of them know enough to follow the dispensary? We know they don't. But then they are all so particular about the drugs they buy, there is no danger of their cheating the public! Very conscientious gentlemen, all of them, very! Beware lest we let out some secrets! Between ourselves, the public, and the "main-mast," we would whisper that it is a much more difficult matter to obtain a genuine, unadulterated, unostentatious medicine than people have any idea of.

Well, now, as a diploma is no guarantee of skill, and an apothecary's shingle no safety from fraud, is it not likely that the same mixture of good and bad is to be found elsewhere? Admitting that some of the secret remedies are consummate humbugs, is that any reason why we should not take advantage of the times, and supply ourselves with an abundant stock. The area of trade has been enlarged, and the whole country between here and Monterey will be supplied with goods from this place. There will be some handsome fortunes made—Matamoros Flag.

The violent S. E. blow which occurred on Tuesday, the 13th, appears to have extended from one extreme of our coast to the other, and from all points we hear of houses, chimneys and fences blown down, trees uprooted, &c. Much damage, and in some cases loss of life, has occurred to shipping.

An editor judges his delinquent subscribers in the following gentle manner:—"We don't want money desperately hard, but our creditors do. And no doubt they owe you. If you will pay us, we'll pay them and they will pay you." Now that's our case, exactly.

A young fellow in Wilmington, Del., has put himself up to be raffled for. Tickets 50 cents, and only sold to girls between 16 and 20 years of age. In case the winner of the prize runs it, he is to retain the proceeds, but if he retracts the lady having the prize ticket gets the money. Where's the girl that's willing to be raffled for?

A private in the army, writing to a friend from Saratoga near Monterey, says that he has drunk real China tea, grown on this soil, and nearly equal to any imported from the Celestial Empire.

Of all actions in a man's life, his marriage does least concern other people, yet of all actions of his life it is the most meddled with.

DR. WISTAR'S GREAT DISCOVERY.
It was once said "There is nothing new under the sun." This has been emphatically true, in regard to medicines. Hundreds of Pills Panaceas, Expectorants and Specifics of all sorts have been pulled into notice, by all made mainly of the same ingredients, adding no new materials to the healing art. But now, a new medicine has been discovered, which has become so popular as to be seriously called the "doctors' and apothecaries' craft." They, of course, have procured the passage of the above law, whereby they hope to obtain the secret recipe for their own use, or give the medicine from the State. Now rather than publish the recipe we accept the dentist's story. The public will do well therefore to purchase immediately an ample supply of the above celebrated medicine, as it may not be long that the opportunity will be afforded in the State of Maine. The sinister intentions of designing men will thus for a time be defeated. The medicine, if kept dry, will be good for years.

For sale by THOMAS CROCKER, Paris.

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For sale by THOMAS CROCKER, Paris.

MARRIED.

In Portland, Mr. Robert F. Dyer to Miss Susan C. Noyes, both of Portland.

In Lunenburg, Vt., Otis F. Hall, M. D. of Falmouth, Me., to Miss Charlotte A. Parsons, of Lunenburg, Vt.

In Augusta, Simon Morrison to Miss Sylvia Brooks, both of Hallowell.—Mr. Albert Tolson to Miss Rachel Ann Wharf.—Mr. Charles Brit, of Augusta, to Miss Julia Kimball, of Hallowell.

In Errol, N. H., 16th ult., Mr. Levi M. Wines, aged 70 years, to Miss Electa Presley, aged 13 years, both of Errol.

DIED.

In this town, this morning about 8 o'clock, after a long and painful illness, during the last year of which he had not repaid his weary limbs upon a bed, departed this life Col. James Bates, aged 55 years.

Funeral at the Meeting House, next Sabbath at one o'clock P. M. Relatives and friends are invited to attend.

At South Paris, 15th inst., Mrs. Almear Holmes, wife of E. A. Holmes, Esq., aged 23 years.

In Waterville, 10th inst., Mrs. Mary Chaplin, widow of the late Daniel Chaplin, formerly of Waterville, Mass., aged 78 years.

In Brownfield, 20th ult., Mrs. Cynthia, wife of Mr. Ichabod Warren.

FURNITURE WARE-HOUSE.

THE subscriber, having taken the Stand formerly occupied by J. DEKINS, would invite the attention of his friends, and the public, to his well selected Stock of Household Furniture, consisting in part of

BUREAUS, of the latest styles.
SECRETARIES, SOFAS, BEDSTEADS, GRECIAN, CENTRE, TOILET and DINING TABLES.

WASH-STANDS and WASH-SINKS. CANE AND WOOD SEATED CHAIRS. PICTURE FRAMES, and Looking Glasses.

—ALSO—
FEATHERS
Furnished at short notice. All of which are offered at reduced prices.

South Paris, October 23, 1846. 3m25
O. WEBSTER, BENT.

NEW GOODS!!

HUBBARD & STEVENS
WOULD inform their friends and the public generally that they have taken the Store formerly occupied by FRANK BATES on Paris Hill, where they will constantly keep on hand a good assortment of goods such as are usually found in country Stores, and which they will sell at very low prices. By strict attention to their business they hope to obtain a share of public patronage. Please call and examine the Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Oct. 19, 1846. 4f 24

GRAVE STONES, MARBLE AND SLATE, GRANITE MONUMENTS, TOMB TABLES, &c.

Of the first quality and superior style of Lettering.

THE subscriber would inform the public generally that he has a workman of taste and much experience in the Stone Trade, and has constantly in his Shop at South Paris, a large assortment of STONE, which he will sell cheaper than can be bought in the State.

Persons desirous of purchasing, are invited to call and examine the Stone and Prices for themselves.

PROUDLY received in payment for Stone. Orders carefully and promptly attended to.

DAVID ADAMS.
PETER HOLDEN, AGENT.
South Paris, September 29, 1846. 3m21

PROBATE NOTICES.

Guardian's Sale.
BY virtue of License from the Probate Court for the County of Oxford, the subscriber will sell at

PUBLIC AUCTION,
at the dwelling-house of Elias M. Carter, in Bethel, on Saturday, the twentieth day of February next, at one o'clock P. M., if not previously disposed of at private sale, the following described property, belonging to the heirs of Timothy Carter, late of Bethel in said County, deceased, for the purpose of putting out and securing the proceeds thereof on interest for the benefit of said heirs, viz:—

Two small tracts in common and undivided of Lot numbered 65 in the Second Division of Lots in Rumford, in said County, commonly called the Hall Farm, EBENEZER EAMES, Guardian.

Bethel, October 20, 1846. 25

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

ON the Petition of DEBORAH K. HALL, Adm'x of the estate of ELIZABETH K. HALL, late of Paris in said County, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the debts which she owed at the time of her death, by the sum of six hundred dollars, therefore praying that license may be granted her to sell and convey said estate, and that it may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges.

It was Ordered, that the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

PETER C. VIRGIN having presented his resignation of the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of Daniel Gould, late of Rumford in said County, deceased, praying for his discharge, and also that some suitable person may be appointed Administrator with the Will annexed, to whom he may surrender the assets and interests belonging to said estate yet in his hands.

It was Ordered, that the said Virgin give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be accepted.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
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At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

ON the Petition of JAMES HOBBS, Jr., Guard-ian of Benjamin Henry and Hannah Maria Wynne, minor children of Benjamin and Eliza Wynne, of the City and State of New York, representing that said minor have reversely right in a certain Farm, situated in Fryeburg, and also two acres of wood-land, bequeathed them by their Grandfather, JOHN WOOD, late of Lovell, deceased, and that it would be for the interest of said Wards that the said rights which they have in said Farm and lands should be sold, and therefore praying that License may be granted him to sell said lands for their benefit.

It was Ordered, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
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At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

E. A. NORTON, Executor of the last Will and Testament of V. B. Norton, late of Oxford in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased.

It was Ordered, that the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

AS SPALDING, Guardian of the heirs of IN-GRASS SPALDING, late of Bethel in said County, deceased, having presented his second account of his Guardianship of said heirs.

It was Ordered, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
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At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

JAMES HERSEY, Guardian of JOHN B. BARRETT, minor son of John Barrett, late of Sumner, in said County, deceased, having presented his third account of his administration of the estate of said minor.

It was Ordered, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
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At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twentieth day of October in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

NOAH PRINCE, Administrator of the estate of Samuel Turner, late of Bethel in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased; and also the Petition of Ann Turner, Widow of said deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of her late husband.

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

WILLIAM RUSS, Administrator of the estate of Henry Russ, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased; and also the Petition of Susan Russ, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of her late husband.

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

CHARLES SAMSON, named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Eliska Gilmore, late of Turner in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

It was Ordered, that the said Samson give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

JOHN WOOD, late of Lovell, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

JOHN WOOD, Executor of the last Will and Testament of said deceased, at his late residence, on the 29th inst.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all persons concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

RICHARD R. GODING, late of Livermore, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

JOHN PERHAM, Administrator of the last Will and Testament of said deceased, at his late residence, on the 20th inst.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all persons concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administratrix of the estate of

M. P. WHEELER, late of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

DEBORAH D. WHEELER, Administratrix of the last Will and Testament of said deceased, at her late residence, on the 20th inst.

JOHN SWAN, Register.

Silver Spoon Manufactory.

BANKS & HATCH,

NO. 72, EXCHANGE STREET,

Portland,

HAVE constantly on hand, of their own manufacture, an extensive assortment of

SILVER TEA & TABLE DES-ERT, SUGAR, MUSTARD, AND SALT SPOONS,

which are warranted to be of the very best quality. Purchasers from the country are respectfully invited to call and examine. Also for sale at the lowest prices—

Gold & Silver Lever, Top and common Watches. Gold Finger Rings, Breast Pins, Bracelets, Pens and Pencils. Britannia Ware, Pocket Cutlery, Plated Spoons, &c.

Knives, Pocket Books, Purse and Purse Trimmings, Card Cases, Silver Thimbles, do. Pencils, Silver, Shell & Horn & Ivory Combs, Spectacles, for all ages in Gold, Silver, and common bones; Silver nursing tubes; Dress & common Buttons.

Also—
Mathematical Instruments, Surveyors' Compasses; Pocket do.; Protractors; Surveyors' Chains; Gunter's Scales; Dividers, &c. &c.

